Street. Brooklyn.



THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 27,

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

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LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH GIR ST. WASH-INGTON-610 14TH ST.

LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALOAR
BQUARE.

# WILKIE COLLINS'S

New and Intensely Interesting Story

ON SUNDAY NEXT THE FIRST CHAP TERS OF

# "BLIND LOVE"

WILL APPEAR EXCLUSIVELY IN THE WORLD.

This Story Has Not Been Equalled in a Decade of English Literature. Don't Fall to Begin with the Beginning.

SIMON CAMERON.

SIMON CAMERON, who died yesterday at his home in Pennsylvania, was a great man. Not great in the beneficent results to the country of anything wrought by him in an extended public career, but great because of his masterful ability to attain, by the manipulation of men, ends he desired. No more crafty political leader than he has been produced by the United States. For many years

his sway in Pennsylvania was supreme. In every county in his native State there were men of brains, energy and influence who deemed it high praise to be charged with wearing the Cameron collar. To those who served him he was true as steel, and no question of expediency could induce him to turn a cold shoulder to a tried supporter. To his enemies he gave no quarter. His methods were almost brutally practical, and sentimentality had no abiding place in his com

His power to win friends among his natural political adversaries was remarkable. With him the end always justified the means. His enemies were bitter in their hatred, but instinctively admired his superb generalship. Many an ambitious politician has, after futile effort to oppose the Cameronian edict, finding himself crushed and humiliated, crept m abject humility into the camp of the victorious clan to sue for peace and favor.

While not an exemplar of pure politics, Simon Camenon yet possessed many virtues which endeared him to his associates. He was benevolent, generous and genial. Of the relation of his career to his country it may be said it is not by such as he that a nation waxes strong in morals and through its wise statecraft commands respect and admiration. but as a field marshal to rally political forces and deploy them skilfully so as to win victories he has had no superior and but few

# AN IDIOTIC PERFORMANCE.

The scheme of a lot of disgruntled fellows in Pittsburg to vent their spleen upon Gov. BEAVER by glorifying the act of the Washington crank, ARMES, in pulling the Governor's nose because of a difference of opinion, is one of the most idiotic performances on record. These cunning Pittaburgers have quarrelled with Gov. BEAVER regarding the methods adopted to relieve the sufferers by the Conemanch flood. To show their dislike for him, they have had a medal struck off bearing thereon words of approval of the nose-pulling act of Capt. Annes, which is to be presented to that officer, now undergoing punishment for his offense. The size of men who could stoop to such

a cheap and nasty insult must be infinitesimal. Their very malignancy exalts the Governor. When Capt. Armes returns their medal as unaccepted, as he will, the debasement of this crowd of drivelling idiots will be com-

Evidence has been accumulating ever since the disastrous flood in Pennsylvania that, while [the furious elements swept to death thousands of worthy people, the fool-killer has neglected his business.

# THE MECCA OF BATTERED REPUTATIONS.

And now comes the intelligence from Chieago that Mrs. CARTER, whom a jury has just pronounced not what a woman should be, contemplates going upon the stage. Why is it that the stage is considered the Mecca of

people with battered reputations? There appears no valid reason why Mrs Carren should take to the stage; indeed, on the contrary, there are several cogent reasons why she should court the shades of ob-

The best part of the theatre-going public prefer decency after all, and it should teach the theatrical managers that cheap notoriety Is not the open sesame to stage success.

FOUND DEAD IN HER BATH.

Colored Woman Supposed to Have Accidentally Drowned.

ce Fairbanks, thirty-eight years old, ed, of 231 West Fortieth street, was found d in the bath tub at her residence this morn-Bus is supposed to have been accidentally

Janlousy and Murder. CIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD. June 27. -In a jealous rage this William Christopher shot and killed

but Very Surely.

Free Doctors in the Midsummer Weeks.

Let Everybody Send Their Mite to the Fund and Help the Good Work.

### THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

ī	THE EVENING WORLD	1,017.7
n	L. H	3, 0
51	HGrateful	1.0
20	A, and T.	2.0
=	Florence H	1.00
	Conductor 57	1.00
	John C. Norbury	1.91
	William J. Bopner	101
	Collected by Mamie L. Clark	3,51
	Uncle Edward	. 50
	Miss Raymond	. 12
5	Cousin Gertie	. 93
•	Cash	. 41
	C, H. G	
	Mrs. P.	. 12
	Mr. Woodruff	* 17
,	Cousin Nellie	4.55
	Mr. Goodell	+ 14
	Cash	. 1
	Mamie	. 1
	Grandma	- 1
	Hallie.	-1
	Bobbie	- 1
	Lewis	11
	Mrs. S "Uncle John"	- 1
	Men (	11
70	Mrs. C	. 1
	Mr. P.	* 6

A Good Collection by a Twelve-Year-Old. In the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$3.55 that I have collected for the Sick Babies." I have some more money promised that I will send later.

#### Mamie L. Clarke, aged twelve. In Memory of a Baby Boy.

to the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$3 for Free Physicians Fund, in memory of a baby boy who died last Summer.

New York City, Tuesday, June 25.

Given Up Smoking in the Good Cause. b the Editor of The Evening World Please add inclosed \$2 to the Baby's Fund from two young men who have given up smoking for a while to benefit the little ones. INVETERATE SMOKERS (A. and T.)

Two Dollars from New Jersey.

to the Editor of The Evening World.

Having read about your Babies' Fund, I send \$2, and hope, although it is small, it will add to help the poor little ones in the tenement-houses. L. H.

A Dollar from Grateful. Babies Fund-\$1 inclosed is the mite of GRATEFUL.

A Little Girl's Contribution. Inclosed please find \$1 for Babies' Fund.

LITTLE FLORENCE H. From a Little Boy in the Country.

Inclosed please find 25 cents in stamps, as I want the babies to be well this Summer. I live in the country, but I used to live in Brooklyn. I like the country best, as I can run around more. I am only a little boy seven years old. JOHN C. NOBBUBY. Portchester, N. Y.

# FOR LOVERS OF LAUGHTER.

TIDBITS OF HUMOR GLEANED FROM OUR FUNNY CONTEMPORARIES.

In At the Finish.



Tom Bigbee-Great Scott, man! I'm asounded to see a sensible fellow like you wasting time over a newspaper novelette!
Madison Squeer—I'm not, Tom: this is the last instalment, and I'm saving several hours by reading the "Synopsis of Preceding Chapters."

# The Reason.

"Van Brush's picture was hung on the

line." Was it a marine view?"

"Yes."
"They probably hung it on the line to

# Too Much Land.

I from the Burlington Free Press. He-My dear, I believe I shall sell a lot off our frontage.

She-Why, Charley, you said when you bought the place you would never sell an inch of that lovely lawn, even if we were starving.

He My love, at that time I had never had any experience running a lawn-mower

Ingenuous Love.



sohnny-Dear papa. I love you so much. Papa-I love you, too, Johnny, when you are

good.
"But, papa, I love you even when you ain't DYSENTERY in children cared by MONELL'S TREYB-

the Finny Tribe.

The Poor Babies Will Have Their | Some Are " Too Strange Not to Be True."

> Piscatorial Hunters Striving for the Gold Double Eagle.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

THE EVENING WORLD has opened a Fish Story Contest as a novel, timely and interesting feature. The usual prize, a gold double eagle, will be given for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, one of the leading Rahermen in the country, will act as sudge.

The piscatorial yarns may be as short as the authors desire, but should not exceed 200 words in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Fish Story Contest, THE EVEN- street, South Brooklyn. ING WORLD, New York City. This is a great opportunity for the story-telling disciples of Isaak Walton.

#### Hoodcord by a Five of Clubs.

Last Saturday a friend of mine went on a fishing expedition from New Rochells. While waiting for his train at the Grand Central Depot he noticed a pack of cards on the track, and as his eye caught the five of clubs he picked it up and put it in his pocket. At 2 o'clock, accompanied by another disciple of the lamented Ike Walton, they launched their bark on the rippling bosom of the their bark on the rippling bosom of the Sound, breathing destruction to its finny denizens. At 3 o'clock my friend had landed five speckled beauties, his companion eleven. At 4 he counted the original five, his comrade seventeen. At 5 o'clock he still had five, while the other tantaized him by pulling in his twenty-seventh prize. In diagust he threw down his rod, and told the boatman to pull for home. On reaching terra firm he awakened to the dual fact that in his basket were five fishes, in his inside pocket the cabalistic five of clubs.

J. III.

There's Proof for This Yara.

I started out for a load of oysters in a sail. boat one day and sailed down the little river about three miles, which brought me into Tackerton Bay. I saw a queer mass of something in the water ahead, and was puzzled at first to tell what it was. I had not long to wait, for all at once my boat was stuck as if on the mud. It was not mud, but a great school of fish, and the only thing I had to get some of the fish with was a pair of oyster tongs. So I set to work with the oyster-tongs. I loaded my boat with fish, and had a hard time getting my boat out of the school of fish and into the river.

When over a lear I sailed up to the landing.

of the school of fish and into the river.

When once clear I sailed up to the landing and unloaded, and went back to get another load, and at the same time I told the people how I caught those fish. Nearly every boat around the creek was taken down to the bay and loaded with fish, and the best thing we found to catch the fish with was a scoop-net.

Capt. T. A. Sraman, I and Beaver street.

P. S.—I can prove this by nearly all of the men in West Creek, Ocean County, N. J., among them R. A. Wood, Joseph Pharo. George Shinn, Theodore Kelly, Alexis Kelly and George A. Seaman.

and George A. Seaman.

Their Eel Up a Cherry Tree.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I was out fishing with my brother not long ago and caught a gigantic cel, which was the prize fish of the day. I had no end of trouble in landing him, and when I got home he was still alive. I laid him on the table. He nieasured just nine inches in circumference and was five feet long, unusually slimy and very lively. When I commenced skinning him he curled up, twisted himself around my neck and clung like a leech. My brother pulled him off, but I still bear the mark on my neck, which is of a very decided greenish color. Then my brother held him and I tried to skin him again. He still protested and sliming through our bands he tested, and, slipping through our hands, he darted like a snake out of the open door. Reaching the garden, he slipped up a cherry tree. Then we thought we had him. But he was nowhere to be found, and is still DICK SAND. New York, June 21.

Caught by the Tail.

o the Editor of The Evening World When a boy of fourteen I lived down South apon a large plantation containing an excellent mill-pond abounding with the various fish peculiar to Southern waters. One Summer's day at noontime I walked up the milldam to the sluice-gates and on the way espied a large trout bedding near the edge in about five feet of water. For the next fifteen min-ntes I did my utmost to induce that fish to

utes I did my utmost to induce that fish to bite, but without avail.

My time was limited, and having no better inducements to offer her troutship, I took the bait off, gently eased the hook into the water and, managing to place it just back of the fish's head, gave a slight pull to see if the barb was in position. The trout made a bolt. I made a snatch which almost jerked me heels over head down the dam, and on raising was yad from the ground I saw to my great my rod from the ground I saw, to my great surprise, the trout daugling from the line by the tail. The hook had entered the fish just where the tail-fin joined the body.

S. HEYDERMAN, 255 East Fourth street.

A DESPONDENT NEWSPAPER MAN.

He Tries to End the Life an Intemperate Appetite Had Cursed.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. BUFFALO, N. Y., June 27. - Horace J. Wilcox for many years commercial editor of the Buffalo Express, tried to commit suicide this morning by taking a heavy dose of laudanum and

His daughter became alarmed by his heavy His daughter became alarmed by his heavy breathing and summoned the sid of doctors, who saved his life after a hard effort.

Mr. Wilcox is fifty-seven years old and has been in the newspaper business all his life.

A month ago he quit work to make a determined effort to stop drinking.

He used narcotics and nerve food as a substitute for liquor, but this did not serve to keep him from despondency.

He had often threatened to take his life.

A Duel Is Probable. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, June 27. - Herr Berner, a well-known ournalist and the correspondent at Copenhagen of the Cologne Gazette, has been engaged in a journalistic quarrel with the celebrated critic Brandes.
The affair has resulted in a challenge from the latter, and the duel is momentarily expected to come off.

# Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hoed's Sarseparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalised, and car-ries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite re-stored. The kidneye and liver are roused and invig-crated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strength-aned. The whole system is built up by ened. The whole system is built up by

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

City Jail This Morning.

An "Evening World" Reporter The Brutal Assassin of His Wife a Readily Identifies Him. Coward at the Last.

William Sally May Be Tried for His Staggering and in Tears He Was Sup-Murder. ported to the Gallows.

Poor Ben Hatton! Poor little sister Annie, sitting in waiting, softly weeping with those big, sad eyes, for

her brother. Ben Hatton's body lies in the Brooklyn Morgue.

An Evening World reporter saw and

identified the body this morning, as it lay on

Hunt's dock at the foot of Forty-ninth The face was fearfully bloated and blood oozed from it, for it had been battered by some cruel instrument. But it was Ben Hat-

There was the light, short coat, with stripes of darker hue crossing each other at right angles. a half an inch apart. And in the buttonhole was the cord that had held the dance programme which he had used at Saturday's pienic, and which hung on his breast when he proudly sat for a tin-type with pretty Lulu Bannon on that day.

There was the tennis shirt, striped with gold and blue stripes, and the red silk belt, holding up his striped trousers, just as Lulu Bannon described them to The Evening World reporter on Monday. Oxford tie shoes and socks completed the dress.

The cuffs of the tennis shirt were confined by sleeve buttons of black, with a sprig of posies for an ornament, and Lulu Bannon's handkerchief, with a blue figured border, was in a pocket.

Besides this, there was seventy-three cents and a latch key for a Yale lock. There was the light, short coat, with stripes

and a latch key for a Yale lock.

That key will unlock the door at Patrick Sullivan's, 90 Elm street, where Ben Hatton lodged, and Mr. Sullivan has the vest to natch Ben Hatton's coat.

March Ben Hatton's coat.

When Patrolman Anthony Elder, of the Eighteenth Brooklyn Precinct, passed down Hunt's dock at 7.30 o'clock this morning he saw the body of a man in the water of the Calling Charles Bernard and John Clancy from the street, he pulled the body up on the wharf, and it was taken from there by the

city undertaker. Thomas Foran's men to the Morgue, by order of Coroner Rooney, who will hold an inquest. And big William Sally lies in the Tombs, charged with hurling the lad to his death against the paddle wheel of the Blackbird. Now will that friend or acquaintance who started the word that "Ben Hatton is over-

started the word that "Ben Hatton is over-board!" on the pleasure barge that night, and which was soon in everybody's mouth, come forward and say how he went over-board?

If he was thrown overboard justice de-mands it. If he was not, he who can reveal the truth may save William Saily's liberty, perhaps his life.

# GREAT WILL BE THE CROWD EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND TO OPEN THE

NEW POLO GROUNDS JULY 8. The Polo Grounds This is the name that President John B. Day

and the other baseball magnates have decided to dub the Giants' new home. Everything must increase in age, and the former Polo Grounds have been forced to assume the distinction of " old,"

If July 8 is a pleasant day the Polo Grounds if July 8 is a pleasant day the Polo Grounds will see the largest crowd ever assembled on a ball field.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland will positively be present and formally open the grounds. This fact is assured by a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland and also one that is greatly interested in the new grounds.

The fence that was to have been completed last night was altered on the north side. It is to be placed fifteen feet further back, in order to allow the erection of bleaching boards all along that end of the grounds.

Bleaching boards are also to be extended around the southwest corner. The scating capacity of both stands reaches the enormous total of 0,000. Work on the grand stand is being rapidly pushed, and by to-night the shaped underpinnings will be in place and the carpenters can get at work in earnest.

The cutting away of the street appears to be more of a task than was at first anticipated. A week will not more than suffice to level it.

It cost \$28,000 to fill in this road, and now Mr. Day says it will cost \$30,000 to dig it away.

The leyel of the field will be 28 feet below the top of the fence.

# OVER THE HURDLES.

Promising Programme for the Opening

at Cedarhurst To-Morrow The opening day of the Rockaway Steeple hase Association's Spring meeting will be tonorrow with a good card of six races.

morrow with a good card of six races.

The first race will be the Inaugural Sweepstakes, at about five furlongs on the flat, open to members of any organized hunt.

The second, a free welter purse, at three-quarters of a mile on the flat, for three-year-olds, and the third an open handicap, at about five furlongs on the flat, for a bout five furlongs on the flat, for a bout five furlongs on the flat, for a bout five furlongs on the flat, for all ages.

The next race on the card will be the event of the day, when the Bockaway Maiden Steeple-chase will be holly contested at about two miles.

The second, a free welter purse, at three-quarters of a mile on the flat. for three-year-olds, and the third an open handicap, at about five furlongs on the flat, for all ages.

The next race on the card will be the event of the day, when the Rockaway Maiden Steeple-chase will be holly contested at about two miles and a half, with twenty-five subscribers, including three from W. C. Daly's Stable and Mr. Lakeland's famous Bill Bond.

The fifth is a hurdle race, at a mile and a quarter, over six hurdles, with an open handicap steeplechase for the wind-up at about two miles and a half.

The next day's racing will be on Monday, July 1, when the big attraction will be the Queens County Hurdle Race, at about two miles and a half over hurdles, with thirty-three subscribers. The third and last day will be on Wednesday. July 2, with a programme of six races, including the Cedarhurst Grand National, at about four miles, with thirty-three subscribers. There is likely to be a big crowd in attendance should the weather continue pleasant, as there will be no racing at either Sheepshead Bay or Brighton Beach ou the days named.

To which Labee answered fluently:

"It was not the hanging I feared, it was the hereafter. I was not sure whether I was not the hanging I feared, it was not the heaven or hell. Now I know I am going to beaven, so I fear nothing. The good priest who has be

\$500,000 in Blazing Oil. INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. 1 HAMBURG, June 27. - The immense warehouse of Tiegen & Robertson, stored with oil, have been destroyed by fire with all their contents.
The loss amounts to half a million dollars.

A Sympathetic Pittsburg Jury. INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. PITTSBURG, June 27 .- Mrs. Laura Sheppare prosecuted Farewell Skidmore for assault and battery, claiming that he tried to kiss her against her will. The jury acqitted him.

Coming Events.

Jacob Henkell Mutual Aid Society's afternoon and evening picnic, Benner's Ridgewood Grove, June 29. Jolly Comrades' Association, annual picnic, Empire City Colosseum, July 3. Arnstein & Bonn's employees' first annual ex-pursion, Palisade Park, June 3. County Donegal Association, annual picnic, Euler's Washington Park, June 27. Music in Battery Park, Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, June 28, Music in East River Park, Conterno's Ninth Regiment Band. June 27, 6 clock P. M. Closing exercises of Grammar School No. 68.
Theatre Comique, Harlem, June 27, 4.30

Claremont Club's annual pienic, Cosmopolitan Park, July 3. United German Odd-Fellows' Orphan Asylum Association picuic and Summernight's festival, Bidgewood Park, July 14 and 15.

# It Is Growing Somewhat Slowly, Tales of Startling Adventures with Found in the River at Forty-ninth Tunis Labee Hanged in Paterson

POSITIVELY GREAT VALUE GIVEN.

Scientific Work by Hangman Van Hise Made His Sufferings Brief.

"And that you be taken thence to the county court-yard in Paterson and there hanged by the neck until you are dead.' This was the sentence passed May 25 by Judge Dickson on Tunis Labee, the brutal murderer of his young bride, and as it was

uttered so was it executed this morning. Sheriff Cadmus jerked the rope which dropped a weight of 600 pounds at 9.17 a. M. exactly, and in an instant Labee went flying up towards the cross beam. Then the body dashed down again with a jerk, and for a

dashed down again with a jerk, and for a few seconds remained quiet.

The awful death struggle then ensued.

The sombre black cap concealed the face, but the bosom rose and fell convulsively, the pinioned bands closed and unclosed violently, and so it went on for fitteen minutes before the physician pronounced him dead. His death was considered easy.

Some fears were entertained that he would break down at the scafold and he nearly fulfilled the expectations.

break down at the scaffold and he nearly ful-filled the expectations.

He came out of his cell at 9.15 a. M. stag-gering, and only for the support of Sheriff Cadmus he would have fallen.

His head was bowed and he wept freely.

The Rev. Dr. Heis asked him if he had any-thing to may and he reallied.

His head was bowed and he wept freely. The Rev. Dr. Heis asked him if he had anything to say and he replied:

"No, only may God have meroy on my soul. I expect salvation. I was not responsible for my crime."

Then the loop rigged by Hangman Van Hise was sprung and the murderer was launched into eternity.

At 5 o'clock this morning Sheriff C. Cadmus went into the condemned man's cell and touched him lightly on the shoulder.

Labee was lying on his right side, and turned over, opening his eyes and groaning when the Sheriff aroused him.

"Getting up for the last time," he said, with a smile, as he arose and went to the special bath prepared for him.

While bathing he conversed cheerfully with Sheriff Ca imus, the Rev. Dr. Herse and Lawyer Bewkes, who defended him on his trial.

"It is not the present I fear, but the great hersafter," Labee declared more than once.

"What will you have for breakfast?" asked Sheriff Cadmus.

"I want yeal cutlets, holled eggs tost and

Sheriff Cadmus.

"I want veal cutlets, boiled eggs, toest and tea. That just suits me for a last breakfast," answered Labee laughingly.

Then he disposed of the few little trinkets which he collected while in prison.

His little Bible, a present from his mother in childhood days, he gave to Warden Buckley, and the meerschaum eigar-holder, which he colored by constant use since he has been in prison, he gave to Sheriff Cadmus. Police Sergt. Matthew McGirr received an original pen-and-ink portrait drawn by Labee as he looked at himself through a looking-glass.

Sheriff Cadmus.

HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

The Condemned Kept Calm and Told His Visitors He Was Sure of Henven. PATERSON, N. J., June 27. -Lubee's impending doom was the sole topic of conversation here for the past twenty-four hours. Men gathered in groups on the street corners and discussed it, and men, women and children wended their way to the old-fashioned

stone jail and peered currously through the iron bars surrounding it as they whispered information about the murder to one another. Warden Buckley, courteous to overy one, had his patience sorely tried by curiosity-seekers, who upon the strength of an acquaintance with him thought he would allow each and every one of them to visit the con-demned man in his cell.

Labee expressed a desire last night that no one save his spiritual adviser and his lawyer be admitted, and the Warden re-spected his wishes.

At 8 o'clock at night a crowd numbering about one thousand people gathered about the jail, but dispersed quietly at the request of Sergt. Matthew McGirr, who once had to tell them that their noise disturbed the dying

man.

The sergeant is known to every man, woman, and child in the town, and his wishes
are always respected.

Labee did not eat his last supper until 8.30
p. M., when he called for ham and eggs,
which were furnished him by Warden Buck-

A few people were admitted to see him be fore he retired.

He seemed to be firm and declared more than once that he would meet death without

of a Few Months. The crime for which Labee was executed was committed on February 28 last. Labee, who is a Hollander, came to this country with his wife about three months previous and had settled in Paterson about Thanksgiving time.

He had married her in Rotterdam just previous to coming to America, and she was said to be one of the prettiest girls in that city. She was nineteen and he was thirty. She was certainly a very beautiful woman,

and it was this fact which made Labee jealous and led to frequent quarrels between them after they had settled down to housekeeping in Paterson. These finally became so violent that the pair separated, the young wife going to live at the house of a friend while Labee took board elsewhere.

He could not keep away from his wife, however, and visited her almost every day. In order to avoid him she went to live in the house of Cornelius Stoolemasker, at No. 10 Chestnut street, where her husband's visits were less frequent, and where she could refuse to see him if she so desired.

On the day of the murder Labee went to the house about 1 o'clock in the afternoon and asked for his wife. She consented to see him and they had a long talk in the parlor, which ended in a violent quarrel.

At this point Labee became crazy with rage, keeping in Paterson. These finally became

# THE BABIES' FUND. ANGLERS' YARNS. HATTON'S BODY. LIFE FOR LIFE. TENNIS AND DITTING SHIRTS

# AT AN ATTRACTIVE REDUCTION.

French Flannel Shirts, \$1.37 all shades and patterns, worth \$1.65 to \$2.25 ...

\$1.69

Finer Grade Shirts, Hand-) some styles, worth \$2.50.

Silk and Wool \$2.40 Striped Shirts. worth \$3,25 ...

All - Silk Shirts, \$3.25, Handsomest im-\$3.50. ported goods. worth \$4.50 and \$3.75 85.00....

TENNIS SASHES. Silk and wool ...... 89c.

TENNIS GORDAN SASH,

All made to buckle at back.

TENNIS BELTS. All Silk, 13; inch, 25c.; 2 inch, 50c.;

216 inch, 90c.

The great public interest in our

Special Sale of Furniture has de-

eided us to give our patrons one

vond a doubt that the public has

count honestly advertised than in

all the glittering impossibilities

with which too many newspaper advertisements abound. We have

a stock of Furniture unexcelled in

this city-or out of it. Styles

original and artistic, assortments

complete; prices firmly fixed on

everything in this department, with

tion is our famous No. 400 Bed-

room Suit-solid ash, rich antique

at \$15.00 NET for a suit of three

pieces. Remember the opportunity

is now. Sale closes Saturday night.

one single exception. That excer

She screamed loudly, but before any one could come to her assistance Labee had thrown her upon the floor and was stabbing and backing away as her body with the fury of a femal.

and backing away as her body with the fury of a fiend.

He literally carved her to pieces, and when neighbors ran in she was so disfigured with gashes and cuts as to be hardly recognizable. She was still alive, and was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital, where she died soon after her arrival

THE PROSECUTION TO-DAY. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. CHARLESTON. S. C., June 27.-Although the rain was pouring in torrents this morning when Judge Kershaw took his seat on the Bench, the rush for seats in the court-room was fully as great as it was on any precoeding day of the It was thought that now as McDow and the Swiss maid had both told their stories the interest in the trial would somewhat die out, but it seems to increase daily.

The State began this morning to place witnesses on the stand to rebut the testimony of the defense.

Dr. R. A. Kinlock, an eminent surgeon, testified as to the nature of the wound on Dawson's body and the course of the bullet.

The case will certainly take up all the week, if it does not run over into next week.

Received from THE EVENING WORLD \$20, in payment of illustrated joke prize.

116% 116% 20% 61% 61% 85% 60% Sugar Trust
Texas Pacific
Tenn. Coal & Iron
Tol. Ann Arbor & N. M.
Union Pacific.
Walash, St. L. & Pac. ufd.
Western Union Telegraph.
Wheeling & Lake Erie. Possibly a Slight Rain. Washington, June 27 Weather indications

Weather indications:
For Eastern New
York-Light rain,
slightly warmer; southeriusoinds,
The Weather ToDay, - Indicated by
Biakely's tele-thermometex:
1860 1880 1889

# TENNIS BLAZERS. 89c.

The best \$4.00 All-Wool Grade. \$2.89.

Hat given away free with Blazer.

White Flannel Tennis Pants, heavy,

\$2.95. Best quality, extra heavy.

\$4.95. Large variety of Tennis Coats and Pants.

BATHING SUITS. All-wool, extra heavy 2-piece Bathing

\$2.40.

The finest English regular made, stripes and plain colors,

\$3.75. 383 Broadway, PEUGENE P. 123 Fulton St., WHITE ST. PEYSER Between Name and William atc.

and drawing a long, ugly-looking knife he syrang upon the woman with the ferocity of a tiger and drew the sharp edge across her throat. **FURNITURE.** 

Last Week of the 10 Per Cent. Discount.

Joseph's Hospital, where she died soon after her arrival.

When interrupted in his bloody work Labee jumped up, and, flourishing his knife before the frightened neighbors, rushed out of the door and made his escape.

He was arrested shortly after, and after a speedy trial was convicted of murder in the first degree on May 25, and was sentenced to be hanged by Juage Dickson, of Paterson. After his arrest and conviction Labee conducted himself like a stoic.

He claimed that his wife had attacked him first, but did not deny that he had stabbed her. more week of the cash 10 per cent, discount. This interest proves bemore confidence in a moderate dis-

IN THE TRIAL OF M'DOW.

WITNESSES FOR REBUTTAL CALLED BY

a close dry goods basis. Yet for this week only we deduct an extra cash discount of 10 per cent. on finish-which we continue to sell

THE PRIZE JOKER'S RECEIPT.

Bloomingdale Bros., Third Ave. and 59th St. H. EMERY GURNEY. THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

Moire, in fancy stripes & plaids, Black Satin, with lace cover,

Children's Parasols, 18c. & 25c.

Lord & Taylor,
Grand Street Store.

WE ARE SELLING NOTHING

BELOW COST. WE ARE DOING BUSINESS FOR

PROFIT, BUT WANT ONLY ENOUGH TO DOLLAR'S WORTH FOR A DOLLAR. EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF Furniture, Carpets, &c. COMPARE PRICES AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Opposits Proctor's Theatre. The Latest from the Diamond. "Well, said Wright Field, as he took his

GATELY & WILLIAMS, 186 AND 188 WEST 23D ST.,

overcoat to the pawnbroker, "here goes for three balls and a bat!"

# Parasols and Sun Umbreltas. Satin, in fancy stripes & plaids,

Cream Sateen, with lace cover to match, \$1.25. 24 inch mounted, Sun Umbrella 26 in. mounted, Sun Umbrella,